

THE PANAMA CANAL.

THE SCHEME PROVING TO BE A BONA FIDE FOR THE CONTRACTORS.

Observations of a Returned Cincinnati—The Army of Leeches Who Find an Asylum on the Isthmus—Bad Business.

(Cincinnati Enquirer Interview.)

A former Cincinnati, Mr. W. J. Crosby, has just returned from Panama where he has been since last September fulfilling a contract for lightening cargo on incoming ships to the shore. The yellow fever has been and now is committing dreadful ravages there, and when his turn came his physician and a friend hurried him out of the country. Mr. Crosby has been a number of years on the isthmus; at one time as an agent of the Pacific Steamship company, and his position gave him opportunities for observation, which he seems to have improved to the fullest extent. "The history of the Panama canal," said he, "will be a record of fraud almost unparalleled in the annals of any nation. Already it has cost the sum of \$150,000,000. The projectors have in addition a debt of \$50,000,000, and now they estimate that to complete its completion \$500,000,000 additional will be needed. What have they accomplished? Nothing more than the transportation to the objective point of an unlimited amount of machinery, which is useless and can not even be converted into old iron, as the rates for freight away from the isthmus are so high as to render profitless any such venture.

"The Nicaragua route is undoubtedly the best for canal purposes, but it is said at the same time the longest. The route selected by the French and German syndicate is the shortest, but it is fraught with difficulties which, I think, have all been too lightly considered, even if they have been considered at all.

"For instance, the land lies very high in places, and the deepest portion will be cut six hundred feet in depth. Now, the water surface of the canal will have to be 150 feet in width. This will necessitate a cut of nearly eighteen hundred feet in width at the top; so you can easily imagine the amount of dirt to be removed. The canal line follows closely the line of the Panama railroad. The contract for removing the dirt has been let to a Dutch and French syndicate for \$10,000,000, and as yet the contractors have done nothing. Then they seem to have taken no account of the varying aspects of the spring tides. Of course they will have to employ an elaborate system of locks. In the spring the tides on the Pacific side rise from twenty-five to thirty feet, while on the Gulf coast they are from twelve to fifteen inches. These conditions I deem of importance, and lastly they are using the channel of the Chagres river as a starting point of the canal on the Gulf side. The Chagres is a mountain stream, and in times of flood is a terror to the inhabitants. You have heard about a torrent rushing and jumping. Well, the breast of a torrent in the Chagres just jumps along. It comes down like a solid wall, bearing all before it. They will have to divert the entire channel of this stream. The canal has now been under way four years, and the channel, when completed, will be forty-seven miles in length.

"The company has erected a great number of houses along the line, and just to give you an idea of the manner in which they conduct their business, I will tell you that in their office, which is an immense place, they had at one time over 700 clerks employed. It seemed at once a hospital and an asylum for broken-down relics of French nobility. Each window of the office had a small balcony, and each balcony its lolling Frenchman. When one got tired, and went within to either pore over the pages of a French novel of questionable moral purity or the Paris papers, another Frenchman took his place. If any one appeared with a bill or series of accounts he, as like as not, would be told to call again, as all hands were too busy to pay any attention to him. To any man attempting to conscientiously discharge his duty this was discouraging. All these fellows did was to draw their salaries. I understand, however, that the force has recently been materially decreased.

"In addition I can assure you of one thing, and that is, if the Panama canal is ever completed it will be by American brain and pluck. The way the present syndicate are engaged it will take 100 years to finish the work.

New England Farmers Leaving.

(Boston Advertiser.)

Cheap transportation and organized labor have called the young men from their ancestral homes and sent them to the west and to the large centers of industry. In many parts of this half dozed New England states the traveler will find farms clung to only by the older people, who are to-day consuming the savings of earlier life and eking out an existence by the scanty yield of the soil; and if some method of arresting the process be not discovered and applied, the farms must pass, as in many localities they are now doing, into the hands of a foreign population recruited from the peasantry of other lands—which will be content to consume only the fruits of their tillage with but little thought or knowledge of the broader cultivation which has hitherto been the foundation and inspiration of New England civilization.

Steam Power in London.

(Exchange.)

An English statistician, who has been studying the growth of London, says that without the agency of steam power the London of to-day would be an impossibility. If a sudden invasion or any calamity were to destroy the steam facilities the citizens now enjoy, they would be reduced, he says, to starvation within a week.

Simple Cure for Dysentery.

(Cor. St. Louis Medical Journal.)

In 1830, while practicing in Madison county, Illinois, I was induced by the representations of an old woman to make the trial in dysentery and diarrhea, of tablespoonful doses of pure cider vinegar, with the addition of sufficient salt to be noticeable, and it acted so charmingly that I have never used anything else.

A Lovable Practice.

(Chicago News.)

The Chinese of New York city are developing a taste for roast pig-dog, and there is said to be an increasing scarcity of that kind of the canine breed in the metropolis. This practice of the Chinamen is most laudable, and should hereafter influence in their favor any harsh anti-immigration legislative measures.

Wishes to Know.

A scientific authority wishes to know why the bodies of elephants and wild animals generally are so rarely found after death.

WHEN I AM DEAD.

(C. H. L.)

When I am dead, I pray thee, sweet, Mourn not above the winding sheet. But rather smile, and say: "At last The hot and thorny way is passed— The dew of heaven shall cool his feet."

Yet profitless and incomplete Life's journey, should I fail to meet One heart with love to be o'ercast When I am dead.

But thou—whose joyance is the seat And throne of Love—I thee entreat, Bend not before the cruel blast Which snatches my life; nor stand aghast, Lying in vain for one heart beat When I am dead!

Causes of Deteriorated Eye-Sight.

(Popular Science Monthly.)

The causes to which this deterioration of eye-sight has been attributed are alleged to be cross-lights from opposite windows, light shining directly on the face, insufficient light, small types, and to the position of the desk, forcing the scholar to bend over and bring the eyes too close to the book or writing paper, etc. But, were all these defects remedied, the integrity of the eye would not be restored nor its deterioration prevented. The chief causes of the evil would still remain. These are the color of the paper and the ink. White paper and black ink are ruining the eyesight of all reading nations. The "rays" of the sun," says Lord Bacon, "are reflected by a white body, and are absorbed by a black one." No one dissents from this opinion; but despite these indications of nature and of philosophy, we print our books and write our letters in direct opposition to the suggestions of optical science.

When we read a book printed in the existing mode, we do not see the letters, which being black are non-reflective. The shapes reach the retina, but these are not received by a spontaneous, direct action of that organ. The white surface of the paper is reflected, but the letters are detected only by a discriminating effort of the optic nerves. This effort annoys the nerves, and when long continued exhausts their susceptibility. The human eye can not long sustain the broad glare of the white surface without injury. The author of "Spanish Vistas" in Harper's Magazine, says of Cartagenas that "blind people seem to be numerous there, a fact which may be owing to the excessive dazzle of the sunlight and the absence of verdure." Mr. Seward, in his tour around the world, observed that "in Egypt the same excessive dazzle of the wide areas of white sand, and the British soldiers, in the late campaign in that country, exhibited symptoms of the same disease.

In the Smithsonian report for 1877 it is stated in a paper on "Color Blindness," that "M. Chevreul produced 14,420 distinguishable tints of the elementary colors, from which the paper manufacturers could select colors more agreeable to the eye than the dazzling white, weakening and lacerating to the nerves of that delicate organ."

The Mail in China.

(Cassell's Family Magazine.)

But as regards letters, a considerable proportion of the 400,000,000 Chinamen do occasionally exchange letters—those who cannot write for themselves hiring scribes to do so. These letters are consigned to firms which have houses in all the large towns, where letters are forwarded to distant ports, to be distributed by special agents, who generally collect the postage from the receiver. There was certainly something comic in the fact that when China was no longer able to exclude foreigners from Peking, our British postal arrangements were no sooner established than some of the Imperial officials came to ask Sir Frederick Bruce to forward certain state documents for them between Peking and Canton.

On the death of the Emperor Hien-fung, which occurred just at that time, intimation thereof was sent from his country palace (a distance of 600 li, which is upward of 300 miles) in twenty-four hours, which is the highest speed attainable in China. But the pious Celestials, to whom hurry appears a form of vulgar impudence, and to whom telegraphs are an abomination, are content that all ordinary communications should be conveyed either by slow pudding poling boats, or else by footrunners, whose high sounding title of "the thousand mile horse" does not quicken their pace beyond about twelve miles in twenty-four hours. They carry a paper lantern and a paper umbrella, and their letter-bag is secured on their back by a cloth knotted across the chest.

The New "Oosophy" of Buddhism.

(Atlanta Constitution.)

Many intellectual people in this country who have always professed to hold spiritualism in utter indifference are now very much interested in what they call "Psychical research." They are also investigating a very extraordinary phase of spiritualism called "oosophy." This queer mystery comes to us from oriental lands, and is a mixture of Asiatic gnosticism, medieval magic and modern science. Mr. A. P. Sinnett is the founder, or rather introducer of this new school. In his "Occult World" and "Esoteric Buddhism" he has outlined its main features very attractively.

Such a hold has the new "oosophy" already obtained that numbers of wealthy men have left their homes to dwell as hermits in the wilds of Tibet, where they may learn the unknowable from Buddhist professors. It is difficult to see what useful thing is taught in this weird school. It is claimed that the prosecution of certain studies will enable the student to walk in the air, to play with the clouds, to control the winds, to steer the stars, to multiply himself and appear in two places at the same time, and project himself astrally any distance. He also comes to a full understanding of the nature of God and learns how to re-incarnate himself in a body when old and worn out. Now these things are more wonderful than anything in ordinary spiritualism, and yet there are learned men and women in Europe and America who profess to believe.

An Arctic Attraction.

(Arkansas Traveler.)

Mr. W. Matthei Williams remarks that the popular notion that mosquitoes are chiefly resident in tropical and sub-tropical countries is quite a mistake, the homes of their mightiest legions being within and about the Arctic circle. On coasting trips to the North cape, vessels are invaded by maddening swarms at every stopping place. It is reported that in Alaska they form clouds so dense that it is impossible for sportsmen to aim at objects beyond. Native dogs are sometimes killed by them, and even the great grizzly bear is said to be occasionally blinded by their attacks and finally starved in consequence.

Silhouette Artists.

Silhouette artists at Coney Island earn from \$50 to \$90 a week. They make from fifty to 200 silhouettes a day.

FACTS CONCERNING DREAMS.

How a Person Should Lie in Bed—How Dreams Are Modified.

(Every Other Saturday.)

A French physician, Dr. Delaunay, tells some interesting facts about dreams. These are embodied in a communication to the Société de Biologie de Paris. It is well known, when a person is lying down, the blood flows most easily to the brain. That is why some of the ancient philosophers worked out their thoughts in bed. Certain modern thinkers have imitated this queer method of industry. During sleep, so long as the head is laid low, dreams take the place of coherent thoughts.

There are, however, different sorts of dreams; and Dr. Delaunay's purpose, in his original communication, is to show that the manner of lying brings on a particular kind of dream. Thus, according to this investigator, uneasy and disagreeable dreams accompany lying upon the back. This fact is explained by the connection which is known to exist between the organs of sensation and the posterior part of the brain.

The most general method of lying, perhaps, is on the right side; and this appears to be also the most natural method. For many persons object to lying upon the side of the heart, which, it has been more than once asserted, should have free action during sleep. Nevertheless, Dr. Delaunay's statements hardly harmonize with this opinion. When one sleeps on the right side, that is to say, upon the right side of the brain, one's dreams have marked and rather unpleasant characteristics. These characteristics, however, are essentially those which enter into the popular definition of dreams. One's dreams are then apt to be illogical, absurd, childish, uncertain, incoherent, full of vivacity and exaggeration. Dreams which come from sleeping on the right side are, in short, simple deceptions. They bring to mind very old and faint remembrances, and they are often accompanied by nightmares. Dr. Delaunay points out that sleepers frequently compose verses or rhytmical language while they are lying on the right side. This verse, though at times correct enough, is absolutely without sense. The moral faculties are then at work, but the intellectual faculties are absent.

On the other hand, when a person slumbers on his left brain his dreams are not only less absurd, they may also be intelligent. They are, as a rule, concerned with recent things, not with reminiscences. And, since the faculty of articulated language is found in the left side, the words uttered during such dreams are frequently comprehensible.

What Becomes of the Mourning Drapery.

(New York Sun.)

The question is often asked what becomes of all the material used in this general drapery, which in one city like New York amounts to millions of yards. A reporter made inquiry along Broadway in regard to this. At the time of Lincoln's death it was very commonly appropriated as the perquisite of the porters, and their families were well supplied with materials for sheets, pillow cases, undergarments, dress linings, and frequently for dresses. After Garfield's funeral the merchants were invited to send their drapings to the hospitals and asylums where the goods came into ready use and were most acceptable. Though this was essayed to be done generally, as the shipments were made under the direction of the porters, those gentlemen did not fail to get their full share, though possibly dividing fairly with the charitable institutions.

With the merchants generally, especially those on Broadway and the whole salers, goods once used for such a purpose are considered no longer of any value. Small retailers may sell their damaged goods, but the greater mass is absolutely cast aside. When the character of the goods now being used is considered, it will be seen that there will be rich pickings for somebody after the funeral. Many stores are wholly covered with black cashmere, worth from 30 to 40 cents a yard. Others have used bombazine, which is even more costly. In some cases broadcloth has been freely used, several establishments requiring hundreds of yards of this expensive material. The managers of asylums and hospitals will be wise in making timely application for these valuable goods.

Musical Edison.

(Buffalo News.)

Thomas Edison, the inventor, although somewhat deaf, is passionately fond of music. He has a piano in his elegant home that is pounded on most vigorously by the famous electrician two or three times a day. He does not play by note, but has a wonderfully quick ear to catch popular and even difficult opera airs. His deafness is not so great as to interfere with his hearing music. It is amusing to see him getting a tune out of his ivory keys. He looks very much as though he were at a telegraph key sending off a quick dispatch and wanted to rattle the operator at the other end by his lightning rapidity. Sometimes he will play a piece with his forefinger only. It moves like a phantom finger, so hurriedly does it pass over the keys. He goes to the organ frequently, and immediately upon returning home, no matter how late the hour, he sits at the piano and rattles off some of the catch airs. Opera bouffe is his favorite style of music. All at once he will strike up "Semiramide," and wind up with something from "The Little Duke" or "Falka." His playing it not bad. He has a nervous quick touch, which, if combined with a ready knowledge of notes, would make him a great performer.

Ouida's Three Sets of Names.

(New York Commercial Advertiser.)

A friend writes from Italy to tell me that the marriage of Ouida is not a fait accompli; only a rumor—something possible and even probable, but only false as yet, and not history. Ouida has three sets of names: Ouida, the one she is known by the world of letters; De la Ramee, the title by which some people know her, and Mary Ann Stubbs, her real name. She is English born, but partly French in origin. Her mother was a native of Martineau, and she herself first saw the light in Warwickshire—Shakespeare's country—fifty years ago, or thereabouts. Her fifty years are well counted, as the French say. The small hand of her clock of life points to fifty, or thereabouts, the large one to the half hour.

Incendary Nihilists.

(Frank Leslie's Illustrated.)

The incendary fires which have become common in Russia, are attributed to the Nihilists, who are said to have adopted this new plan because it is attended with less danger to the culprits than their old plan of murder, and is equally effective in spreading terror among the people. The householders of Moscow are now in nightly terror. Many families appoint one member to watch all night, and to give the alarm to the rest on the approach of a conflagration.

HOW THE CAT JUMPS.

THE SWAMP EAGLE'S SCREAM FOR STONE.

The Great Fight for Auditor—Stone Receives the Nomination.

Special to Commercial Herald.

JACKSON, Aug. 20.—After the breaking of the deadlock in the race for secretary of State by the nomination of Geo. M. Govan for that position, and the nomination of Hemmingway for the treasurer by an overwhelming majority, most of the delegates repaired to their hotels, but few of them were permitted the solace of immediate slumber by the candidates for the four last offices on the roll.

Trading went on in and around the Edwards house until the heavy eyelids drove the besieged delegates to their beds.

When the convention assembled at 10 a.m. to-day the hall was crowded, the deep interest taken in the contest for auditor drawing many to witness it who had not hitherto been present during the proceedings.

The battle opened with an able and forcible speech from Mr. E. H. Dial, of Meridian, who named Col. W. D. Holder, of Lafayette, as the choice of Lauderdale, for auditor of public accounts.

In the second of this nomination, Mr. Park Branham, of Oxford, made a Ciceronian effort which thrilled and delighted the audience. The classical purity of his language was the general theme of admiration. It was a revelation, and made many of the old hacks of the hustings open their eyes and ears in wonderment.

When Col. W. A. Percy, the Iron Gray Eagle of the Mississippi, rose in his place, a spontaneous cheer went up from every throat and rolled out of the door and into the corridor and dome of the building. Almost every delegate stood up, and necks were craned—some of them very snowy ones—from the balconies, to get a view of the great swamper.

Cool, easy, self-possessed and graceful, Percy rose to the crest of the occasion. He told of his own section of the State, virgin in its fertility, timbered with giant forests and pleasant streams, just opened within a few months by the iron horse to the peaceful invasion of commerce, how it had suffered disaster upon disaster from flood, and how its people had risen from successive overflows with roof-trees dismantled but still undismayed. He told how that portion of the State was peculiar to itself, how from it came fully one-third of the revenue of the entire State, how the complexity of its levee laws called for the most delicate adjustment. "There," he went on to say, "Radicalism had built its greatest stronghold and perpetrated its most glaring robberies, and from that portion of the State in 1875 had come the first news of victory won by a handful of determined Democrats which swept like a tidal wave, gathering force as it went, from west to east, until our beloved Commonwealth was ridden of the flock of political harpies that had so long preyed upon her vitals. He praised his candidate, while not disparaging any of the others. He was a practical farmer, a square-minded legislator, an honest man, and as brave a soldier as ever left home to battle for its hearthstone. He concluded by placing the name of Watt W. Stone, of Washington county, before the convention for auditor of public accounts. The nomination was greeted with continued cheering.

Ex-Gov. Stone nominated E. L. Sykes, of Monroe.

Richardson, of Winston, nominated in a very brilliant and telling effort Robt. C. Patty, of Noxubee.

P. M. Savory, of Prentiss, nominated John M. Sloane, of Pontotoc.

The first ballot resulted as follows: Holder, 43; Stone, 67; Sykes, 67; Patty, 41; Sloane, 26.

SECOND BALLOT.

Holder, 38 12-30.

Stone, 74 7-15.

Sykes, 57 19-30.

Sloane, 25 4-5.

Balloting for auditor continued till 7:30, when on the nineteenth ballot W. W. Stone was nominated, the Sykes men breaking for him in a body. Sloane was dropped on the twelfth and Holder on the fifteenth ballot.

The convention then adjourned to meet again at 8 p.m., when nomination for attorney-general will be in order.

THE PLATFORM.

The following is a synopsis of the platform reported by the committee on resolutions and adopted by the convention:

First—Fidelity to the constitution of the United States.

Second—Home rule and the preservation of the State governments with their reserved and guaranteed rights unimpaired.

Third—No interference by the military power with the freedom of election and with the civil and political rights of citizens of the United States.

Fourth—Protection of equal rights of all classes and the prompt, vigorous and impartial administration of the criminal law, and to this end judges, peace officers and good and petit jurors are exhorted to use vigilance, fidelity and promptness.

Fifth—No discrimination on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude or birthplace, and no special legislation for the benefit of the few at the expense of the many.

Sixth—Strict adherence in the selection of public officers to the Jeffersonian standard.

Seventh—The continuance of the policy of retrenchment and reform inaugurated by the Democratic party.

Eighth—Reduction of taxation to

the lowest point compatible with the efficient execution of the law.

Ninth—Corporations of every description supervisable within constitutional limits of State authority and subordinate to State legislation in the interests and for the protection of the people.

Tenth—The perpetuity of free government depending on the virtue and intelligence of the people, we pledge ourselves to the maintenance of public schools.

Eleventh—Favors the rebuilding and keeping in repairs of the Mississippi river levees.

Twelfth—Invites the co-operation of all citizens, without regard to party differences, in support of the candidates nominated by this convention on this platform of principles.

Thirteenth—It is the policy of the Democratic party to encourage the flow of immigration to this State and recommend the passage of all needful laws and the making of all necessary appropriations to that end.

Fourteenth—We invite the investment of capital and assure to it all necessary legal protection.

CONVENTION CHAFF.

Judge Alphabetical Watson is here and looks good for fifty years more of prohibition usefulness.

For further particulars address ex-candidate Inge, Corinth.

Private Allen made a good hit against the surfeiting cookery of war records when he said "as for Col. Inge and his war record, he and his regiment were all too young to go into the army."

Hon. Hernando Money is getting fat, and his avoirdupois is quite becoming.

Rev. C. B. Galloway is taking in the sights.

Mitchell, one of the delegates who seconded the nomination of Captain Sloane for auditor, describing the wound which carried off the mouth and chin of the latter at Chickamauga, said: "Since that fateful day, ladies and gentlemen, Capt. Sloane has been deprived of the exquisite pleasure of kissing his own wife or any other woman."

Capt. Put Darden has gone and done like Cincinnati.

Judge Featherstone took things very coolly while here and was not even noticed to "sweat" once.

Captain Joel P. Walker went home with his brow wreathed in smiles and his heart full of hope for political fruition four years hence.

The candidates for superintendent of public education are all here yet. None of them so far have got away.

Pleasing Incidents.

Among the many instances which occurred at Jackson on the nineteenth was the gift of a superb bouquet of flowers from Miss Will Henry to Mr. J. McC. Martin, who nominated her father for governor. The presentation was made by the Governor's little grand-daughter, Nell Wilson, a lovely blonde baby of three years and the exquisite blossoms breathed the following message:

"Thy hand has been the one to fill A cup of pride for me I gather nature's rarest flowers A faint return—for thee. And their rosy petals play Proud memories of a happy day. Their bloom is fair, their lives are sweet. I strew them lightly at thy feet."

Decidedly the handsomest of the many floral congratulations received by Governor Lowry on his triumphant re-nomination was the "ship of State" committed in his guardianship by Mrs. C. P. Nelson, of Woodville, Miss.

The ship of delicate crystal was filled with flowers and moored in a setting of solid silver. From the mast fluttered a satin pennon bearing the inscription "To Mississippi's Governor, Robert Lowry, the people's pride and choice." This gift was characterized by its costly elegance and refined taste.

Charles W. Gaskings.

The subject of this notice, who was for fifty-six years a resident of Vicksburg, thirty years of which time he was clerk in the well known antebellum house of Daniel Swett, died of general debility at twenty minutes to 6 o'clock last evening, at Beech Grove, the farm residence of Mrs. Emily Havern, daughter of his old employer, at four mile bridge on the V. & M. R. R. He was about the age of four score, and was a native of Virginia.

During the war he had charge of Mr. Swett's stock of goods which he took to Raymond and disposed of for him. After the war he clerked a number of years for Mr. John A. Peale, the hardware man, and afterwards run a restaurant. He has been in feeble health and has been gradually sinking the past six months. He was an honest and honorable gentleman, and leaves many friends among our older citizens.

Harvest and Grand Army Day at Chautauqua.

CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y., Aug. 22.—This is harvest and grand army day at Chautauqua. Prof. A. M. Wheeler, historical lecturer at Yale college, delivered a very interesting lecture on Queen Elizabeth, in the temple, this morning. At 10 o'clock a harvest service was held under the direction of Rev. R. S. Holmes, of Plainfield, N. J. At 11 o'clock, in the Amphitheatre, was had the first rally of the Chautauqua Town and County club, and addresses were delivered by Mr. Charles Barnard, of New York, and Chancellor John H. Vincent, D. D.

Russia Abandons Her Claim to Zulfiar Pass.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 22.—The Herald, of this city, says: Russia, after a topographical survey of the Afghan frontier, has decided to abandon her claim to the Zulfiar Pass. The Herald also denies that Russia has made any kind of agreement with Coeca.

MARSEILLES, Aug. 22.—Thirty persons died of cholera in this city during the past night.

WELCOMED HOME.

Enthusiastic Outpouring of the People to Greet Warren's Victorious Son.

The reception accorded Honorable T. T. Marshall Miller, yesterday evening, by the citizens of Vicksburg was an ovation as spontaneous as it was enthusiastic. The breathless and unflagging interest with which the people of this city and county followed every step in his stubborn and gallant race for the attorney-generalship, and the joy they felt at the glorious success of Warren's favorite son, seemed to have found vent in the great outpouring which greeted him on his return, wreathed with victory, from the hard fought field at Jackson.

The streets in the vicinity of the V. & M. depot were blockaded with throngs of people on foot and in carriages long before the arrival of the 6:40 train. The Volunteer Southrons and Warren Light Artillery, in fatigue uniform, were drawn up on Washington street, facing the depot grounds. When the locomotive, pulling the incoming train, rounded the curve under the Washington street bridge, the cannoneers applied their lighted matches to the waiting guns and the iron throats of the grim artillery blazed forth a stentorian welcome that shook the sentinel hills to their foundations. Almost simultaneously the Southrons rent the air with successive volleys of musketry, and the multitude added to the tumult of welcome with ringing cheers. Fully thirty guns were fired by the battery, and the atmosphere around the depot was painted gray with smoke, and made redolent with saltpetre. Mr. Miller emerged from the passenger coach attached to the rear end of the train, and surrounded by a deputation of citizens, advanced up Washington street amid the plaudits of the crowd, until he reached a position in front of the military companies drawn up to receive him. Here he made a brief address, in which he said the welcome extended him was as unexpected as it was gratifying. "This being my home," he went on to say, "the plaudits and good will of my people and the honor done me makes this one of the proudest days of my life." The nomination of the gallant Stone, of Washington for auditor and of himself for attorney-general, he declared, was a recognition by the Democratic party of the State of the claims of the river district.

In referring to Captain Stone he spoke in terms of the warmest commendation and gratitude, and alluded to the loyal devotion with which that gentleman and his friends had stood by him for twenty-nine long hours in his contest for the nomination he had received. Throughout all the crucial test of the conflict just over Washington had stood by Warren and Warren by Washington, and their locked shields had withstood all the onslaughts made against them. He added that it was with pardonable pride he alluded to the attitude of the Warren county delegation in the convention. It had repelled from the beginning to the end all offers of trading and swapping of support with delegations from other counties, voting for the candidates simply and purely on their merits. He was glad its attitude was so unimpeachable, for he would far rather have preferred to come home out of the smoke of defeat with clean hands, than to have returned victorious with the defilements of double-dealing clinging to his garment. Of the Southrons he said, that in common with every citizen of Vicksburg he was proud of their prestige and honored by their friendship. Their recent defeat had only served as a foil to set their efficiency off, and it was his belief shared, he believed, by every man who had seen them that they were the best drilled company in the State. In conclusion he once more thanked citizens and soldiery for their heart-born welcome.

A carriage was in waiting to convey Mr. Miller home, but the enthusiastic crowd would not allow him to occupy it. Sturdy hands lifted him from the ground and placed him upon one of the gun carriages, and preceded by the Volunteer Southrons Marshall Miller made his triumphant progress down Washington street flanked and followed by shouting and enthusiastic thousands. At the corner of Washington and Clay streets, the procession halted. Here the Southrons fired another salute, consisting of several more volleys, and under cover of the dense smoke, the distinguished beneficiary entered a carriage and was hurriedly driven to the bosom of his family.

A Ballot-Box Thief Squeals.

CHICAGO, Aug. 22.—Dutchy O Keefe, who is now in Joliet penitentiary for stealing ballot boxes from the third precinct of the third ward, is beginning to tire of imprisonment and has told a friend the whole story of the steal, with the exception of one man's name, in the hope of having an appeal made to the governor for pardon. He says the ballot boxes and ballots are intact. It is said that he mentions as the persons who planned the steal three prominent politicians.

A Valuable Purchase.

OMAHA, Aug. 22.—S. P. Morse & Co., who purchased the dry goods stock of Smith, the absconder, for \$18,000 in the U. S. court, discovered yesterday in the basement of Smith's building a lot of secret drawers and panel closets in which were numerous gold and silver watches, a lot of jewelry, silks, laces, etc., amounting in value to between \$10,000 and \$15,000. This goes with the sale, and will make the purchase of the stock unexpectedly profitable. It is supposed Smith had concealed these goods for secret shipment, but his failure coming sooner than he expected, was obliged to leave them.